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IS HE MAN... OR GHOST?
SUPERMAN
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APR.
MAY
NO. 5
10¢
THE PHANTOM STRANGER
13
WHAT WAS THE STRANGE SECRET BEHIND THE HAUNTING TERROR THAT STRUCK AN AMUSEMENT PARK?

NOW MORE THAN EVER–

THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL

ON THE COVER OF *ANY* COMICS MAGAZINE IS *YOUR* GUARANTEE OF THE *BEST* IN COMICS READING!

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YES, WITH SO MANY DIFFERENT COMICS ON THE NEWSSTANDS, SOMETIMES IT'S HARD TO CHOOSE A MAGAZINE YOU'RE *SURE* TO LIKE, BUT PEOPLE WHO KNOW COMICS BEST *KNOW* THAT THE D-C SYMBOL *ALWAYS* MEANS A *GOOD* MAGAZINE!

For Example, IF YOU LIKE MYSTERY STORIES, YOU'RE PRETTY SURE TO LIKE...

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AS YOUNG PRIZEFIGHTER JERRY SAMSON DOES ROADWORK IN A CITY PARK...
MAMA! HELP!
A LION LOOSE! IT MUST HAVE ESCAPED FROM THE PARK ZOO!
BRAVELY, THE FIGHTER DASHES BETWEEN THE BEAST AND THE BOY...
LOOK, MAMA--THAT MAN IS FIGHTING THE LION WITH HIS BARE HANDS!
HE SAVED YOU, TOMMY!
IN LESS THAN A MINUTE, THE SAVAGE CONTEST HAS ATTRACTED A THRONG OF GAPING ONLOOKERS...
NO HUMAN CAN FIGHT A LION--HE'LL BE TORN TO BITS!
LET ME THROUGH--I'M A REPORTER!
BUT AMAZINGLY... WHEN THE BATTLE IS OVER...
YOU'RE JERRY SAMSON, A PRIZEFIGHTER? HOLY SMOKE! WHAT A HEADLINE I'VE GOT! "SAMSON CONQUERS LION!"
AS THE CROWD DRIFTS AWAY... A LONE, MYSTIC FIGURE REMAINS BEHIND FOR A MOMENT...
ODD! A MAN NAMED SAMSON DEFEATS A LION--JUST LIKE IN THE ANCIENT TALE OF THE ORIGINAL SAMSON! IT COULD BE A COINCIDENCE, OF COURSE! BUT THEN AGAIN... I WONDER...
A WEEK LATER... IN HIS FLAT, JERRY SAMSON REAPS THE REWARD OF THE PUBLICITY GAINED BY HIS FEAT...
JERRY, WE'VE GOT YOU A MATCH WITH THE CHAMP! HE'S ON HIS LAST LEGS AND YOU'LL LICK HIM!
THAT'S GREAT NEWS, WINDY!

AS TRAINER WINDY BAXTER HAPPILY PUMMELS HIS YOUNG CHARGE...
I'LL GET YOU IN CONDITION, JERRY!
WE'LL START TRAINING RIGHT AFTER THE SWANK SOCIETY PARTY I'M INVITED TO TONIGHT...

THAT NIGHT... AT THE HOME OF RICH SOCIALITE AND PRIZEFIGHT FAN, KEN WINWRIGHT...
...AND MAXON, THE FAMOUS MEDIUM, IS HERE, JERRY! HE HAS PROMISED TO FIND OUT IF YOU ARE REALLY THE LIVING REINCARNATION OF THE ORIGINAL SAMSON-- AS PEOPLE ARE SAYING!

IN A LARGE, DARKENED DRAWING ROOM... SOON AFTER...
I HAVE HERE DUPLICATES OF ANCIENT WEAPONS USED BY THE SAMSON OF OLD! IT WILL AID US IN SUMMONING HIS GHOST--FROM OUT OF YOUR BODY!
FROM-- MY BODY? SAY--

I'M JUST JERRY SAMSON! THERE'S NOBODY'S GHOST IN ME!
WE'LL SEE! ABSOLUTE QUIET NOW, PLEASE! I MUST CONCENTRATE--

AS AN AWESOME HUSH FALLS ON THE ROOM, A WEIRD, MASSIVE SHAPE RISES SLOWLY INTO VIEW...
FANTASTIC! IT--IT'S A CREATURE FROM THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO!
I--I WONDER IF IT'S GOING TO TALK TO US?

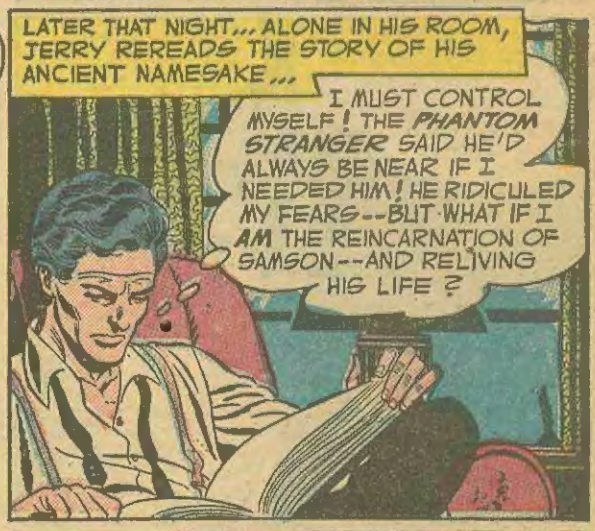
FOOLS! SEPARATE ME FROM THE BODY OF THIS YOUTH--AND HE DIES! FOR HE AND I ARE THE SAME! I MUST RETURN TO HIM--TO FULFILL MY DESTINY!
NO!

IN A SUDDEN PANIC, JERRY JUMPS FOR THE LIGHTS... SNAPS THEM ON...
THE FIGURE POPPED BACK INSIDE HIM WHEN THE LIGHTS WENT ON! I SAW IT!
BAH! THIS IS ALL A GAG! DON'T KID ME!
CLICK!
MEANWHILE... AN UNEXPECTED GUEST IS SUDDENLY SEEN IN THE COMPANY...
IT'S THE PHANTOM STRANGER! WHERE'D HE COME FROM?
MAXON IS A CLEVER FAKER! I MUST EXPOSE HIM--IN ORDER TO REASSURE THAT BOY!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT... SOME OTHER UN-INVITED "GUESTS" MAKE THEIR ENTRANCE...
EVERYBODY STAY PUT! THIS IS A STICK-UP!
THIEVES! OH, MY JEWELS!
SEIZING THE CLOSEST OBJECT TO HIM FOR A WEAPON, JERRY LASHES OUT...
YOU GOONS CAN'T COME IN HERE AND TERRORIZE MY FRIENDS!
PLUG THAT CHUMP BEFORE HE HURTS SOMEBODY!
BUT THE AROUSED FIGHTER KEEPS SWINGING--WITH THE EFFECT OF A SCYTHE IN A WHEAT-FIELD...
LOOK! "... AND SAMSON SLEW THE PHILISTINES WITH THE JAWBONE OF A DONKEY." JUST THE WAY JERRY HAS KAYOED THAT GANG!
INCREDIBLE!
AFTER THE BATTERED THIEVES HAVE BEEN TURNED OVER TO THE POLICE...
YES, JERRY SAMSON... YOU ARE RELIVING THE LIFE OF YOUR ANCIENT NAMESAKE--IN EVERY DETAIL!
DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, JERRY! COME WITH ME...

AS THE PHANTOM STRANGER WALKS THE DAZED YOUNG MAN HOME...
YOU MUST HELP ME, PHANTOM STRANGER! I--I'M SCARED!
BE CALM, JERRY! I WON'T DESERT YOU...

BEFORE GOING TO HIS OWN ROOM, THE FIGHTER STOPS TO SAY A FEW WORDS TO HIS GIRL WHO LIVES IN THE SAME BUILDING...
GOOD NIGHT, DELLA!
DELLA? IS--THAT YOUR FIANCÉE'S FULL NAME, JERRY?

ER--NO! HER NAME IS ACTUALLY--UHH! I NEVER REALIZED! IT'S--DELILAH!
SAMSON AND DELILAH! WHAT AN ODD COINCIDENCE!


LATER THAT NIGHT... ALONE IN HIS ROOM, JERRY REREADS THE STORY OF HIS ANCIENT NAMESAKE...
I MUST CONTROL MYSELF! THE PHANTOM STRANGER SAID HE'D ALWAYS BE NEAR IF I NEEDED HIM! HE RIDICULED MY FEARS--BUT WHAT IF I AM THE REINCARNATION OF SAMSON--AND RELIVING HIS LIFE?

THEN... IN A MIRROR... THE HORRIFIED YOUTH SEES...
THE FIGURE--AGAIN!
DELILAH CUT OFF MY HAIR--AND ROBBED ME OF MY STRENGTH! I WAS PROUD OF MY HAIR--AS YOU ARE OF YOURS! IT WAS LONG, LUSTROUS...

BUT DELILAH BETRAYED ME! SHE WILL BETRAY YOU... IN THE SAME WAY!
NO! YOU'RE NOT REAL! I'M IMAGINING YOU! GET AWAY--

THEN... AS WINDY BAXTER WALKS INTO THE ROOM...
JERRY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I--I DON'T KNOW! THERE WAS SOMETHING... WINDY, WE'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE NO ONE TOUCHES MY HAIR!

ON THE NIGHT BEFORE THE BIG FIGHT WHICH HAS RECEIVED TREMENDOUS PUBLICITY...
WE'LL BOLT OURSELVES IN, WINDY!
DON'T WORRY, JERRY! I'VE COLLECTED EVERYTHING IN HERE WITH A SHARP EDGE--

--AND I'M DUMPING 'EM OUT OF THE WINDOW! NOW THERE'S NOTHING LEFT THAT COULD POSSIBLY CUT YOUR HAIR!
THANKS, WINDY! I'LL BE ABLE TO SLEEP NOW...

THAT NIGHT... WHILE ALL IS STILL... STILL AS A TOMB...
I MUST CUT OFF YOUR HAIR, JERRY SAMSON! AFTERWARDS YOU WILL BE AS WEAK AS A CHILD!
NO! NO!

WRITHING IN ANGUISH, JERRY SUDDENLY WAKES UP...
IT WAS A DREAM! BUT-- MY HAIR! IT'S BEEN CUT--!
I C-CAN'T UNDERSTAND! A GHOST MUST HAVE DONE IT, JERRY!

LATER THAT MORNING... THE PHANTOM STRANGER AND DELLA EXAMINE THE FIGHTER'S ROOM...
THERE WAS NOTHING HERE THAT COULD HAVE CUT ANYTHING! HOW--?
THERE'S A RATIONAL EXPLANATION FOR EVERYTHING, DELLA! LOOK--

FROM THE LARGE MIRROR ON THE WALL, THE PHANTOM STRANGER DETACHES A CORNER...

THIS PIECE OF MIRROR WAS LOOSE! THE EDGE IS AS SHARP AS A RAZOR!

GOOD HEAVENS! THEN THAT COULD HAVE BEEN USED--

EXACTLY! BUT JERRY WON'T BELIEVE HE STILL HAS HIS STRENGTH--UNLESS WE TRICK HIM INTO USING IT! YOU MUST ASSIST ME, DELLA!

OF COURSE! TELL ME WHAT I HAVE TO DO..

MEANWHILE... IN ANOTHER HOTEL, A GANG OF GAMBLERS MEETS TO CELEBRATE ITS GOOD FORTUNE...

THE ODDS IN SAMSON'S FAVOR HAVE GONE UP TO TEN TO ONE--AND WE HAVE $300,000 BET ON THE CHAMP!

AND NOW, WINDY--WITHOUT HIS HAIR, SAMSON IS DOOMED!

THAT NOON... AS THE STRICKEN FIGHTER SITS IN HIS ROOM...

NO STRENGTH... CAN'T FIGHT... WEAK AS A CHILD NOW...

JERRY, LOOK! THAT SMOKE! ISN'T IT FROM DELLA'S ROOM?

LIKE AN EXPLODING ROCKET, THE YOUTH DASHES FOR HIS FIANCÉE'S APARTMENT...

DELLA! DELLA!

HE KNOCKED DOWN THAT DOOR LIKE A BATTERING RAM! IN HIS EXCITEMENT, HE'S FORGOTTEN THAT HE "LOST HIS STRENGTH"!

MOMENTS LATER... THE PHANTOM STRANGER'S TRICK IS REVEALED...

YOUR WEAKNESS WAS ONLY IN YOUR IMAGINATION, JERRY! DELLA AND I CONSPIRED TO PROVE IT TO YOU!

YES! I'M ALL RIGHT! I CAN FIGHT TONIGHT!

THAT NIGHT... BEFORE A ROARING CROWD, JERRY SAMSON ATTAINS HIS LIFE'S AMBITION...

...AND NEW CHAMP!

THIS IS JUST MY FIRST JOB TONIGHT! MY NEXT IS TO LOCATE MY EX-TRAINER WINDY BAXTER AND HIS GAMBLER FRIENDS!

IN THE HOTEL ROOM OF THE GAMBLING CREW-- NOT LONG AFTERWARD...

TH-THE REAL SAMSON HIMSELF COULDN'T HAVE HIT US ANY HARDER, WINDY!

NOW I CAN GO HOME!

IN HIS OWN APARTMENT... A BIT LATER...

IT WAS ALL PART OF THE GAMBLERS' PLOT, DELLA! THE LION WAS A TRAINED ONE-- MAXON'S OCCULT DISPLAY WAS JUST CLEVER TRICKERY--AND WINDY CUT JERRY'S HAIR WHILE HE SLEPT! EVERYTHING ELSE WAS DUE TO JERRY'S IMAGINATION!

WE CAN GET MARRIED NOW, DELLA!

AS THE TWO YOUNG PEOPLE MOVE TOWARD EACH OTHER... TENDERLY...

THE PHANTOM STRANGER'S GONE! JUST AFTER YOU MENTIONED GETTING MARRIED, HE SEEMED TO DISAPPEAR!

NICE OF HIM! GUESS HE FIGURED WE'D WANT TO BE ALONE!

THE END

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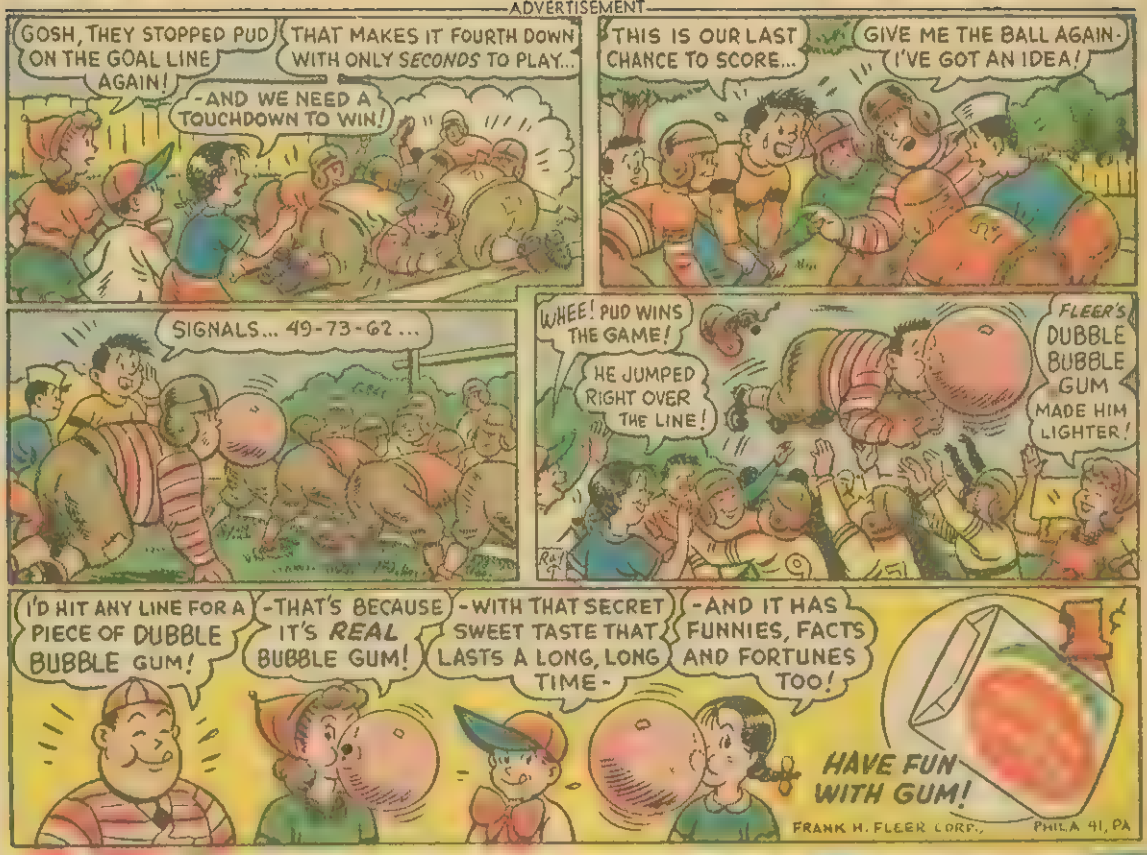

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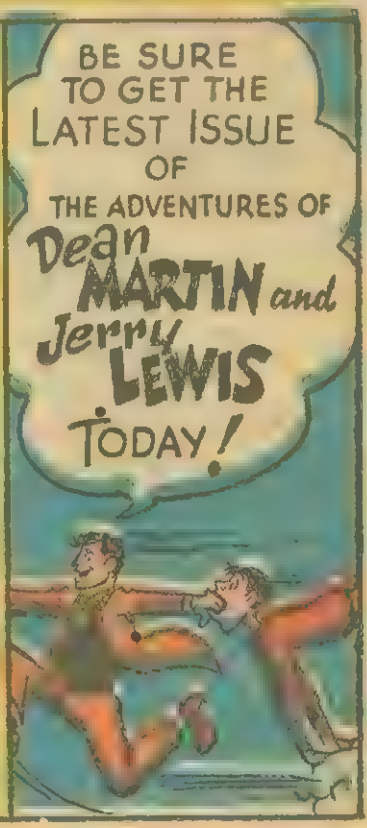


DEMON COUNT

ACCORDING TO A PRIVATE CENSUS MADE BY THE 16TH CENTURY GERMAN PHYSICIAN *WIERUS*, THE TOTAL NUMBER OF DEMONS "IN EXISTENCE" AMOUNTED TO 7,405,926! THE DEMON HORDE WAS DIVIDED INTO 72 COMPANIES OR BATTALIONS, EACH OF WHICH WAS LED BY A PRINCE OR CAPTAIN...

THE MALE CONTINGENT OF DEMONS WERE CALLED *INCUBI*, AND WERE THOUGHT TO CAUSE NIGHTMARES IN HUMANS...

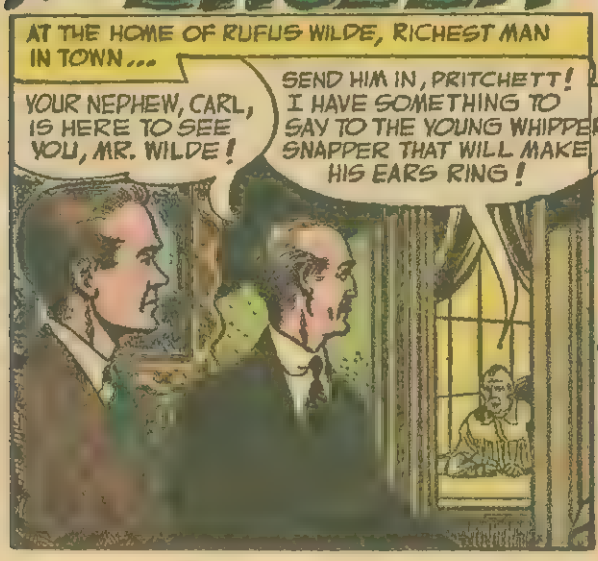
DEMONS WHO ASSUMED THE SHAPES OF FEMALES WERE KNOWN AS *SUCCUBI*...

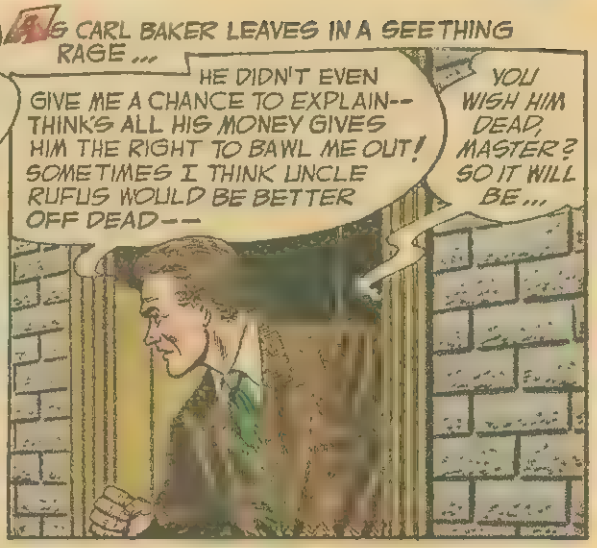
SINCE DEMONS HAD THE POWER OF TAKING ON ANY SHAPE THEY PLEASED, THEY SOMETIMES PREFERRED TO MAKE THEMSELVES HIDEOUS TO MORTAL EYES, BUT ON OTHER OCCASIONS DAZZLED HUMANS WITH THEIR SUPREME BEAUTY...

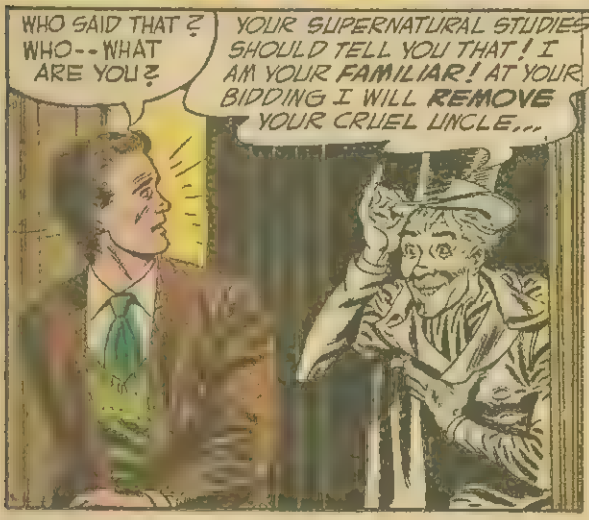
THE PHANTOM STRANGER

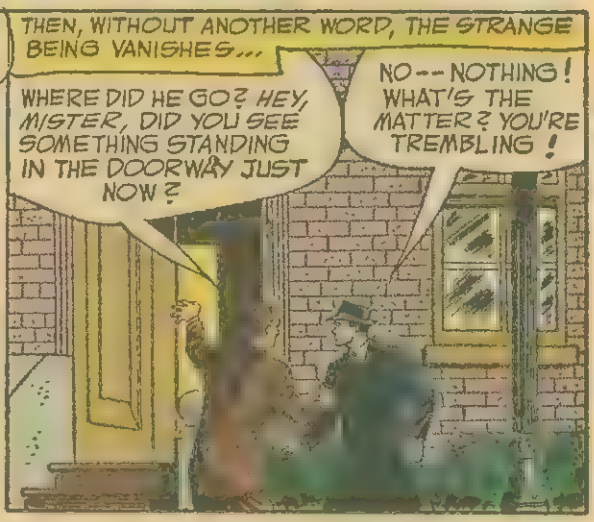
IF YOU WISH FOR SOMETHING TO COME TRUE--AND IT DOES--ARE YOU PREPARED TO PAY YOUR UNKNOWN BENEFACTOR A HIGH PRICE FOR SERVICES RENDERED ?

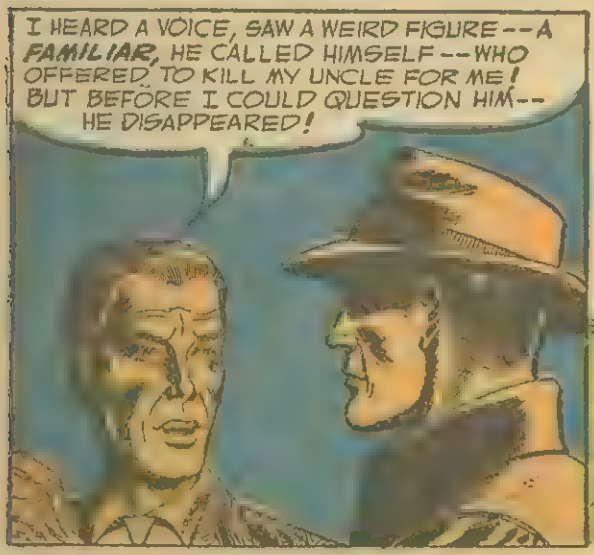
The UNSEEN FAMILIAR!



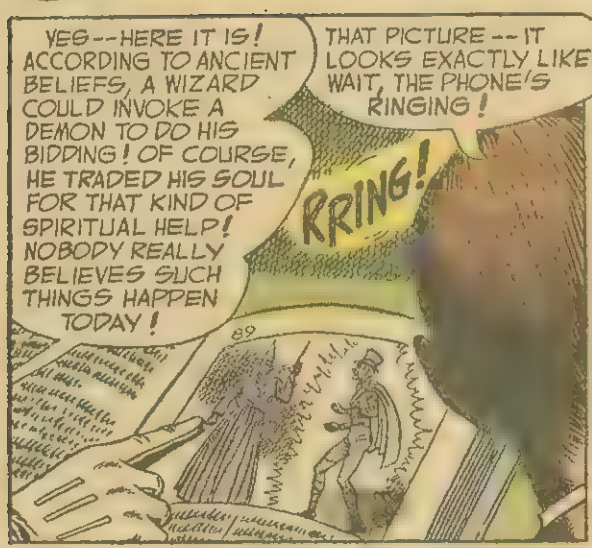






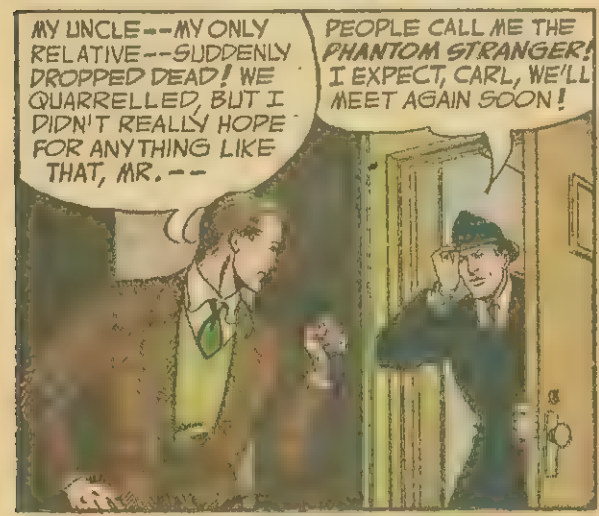


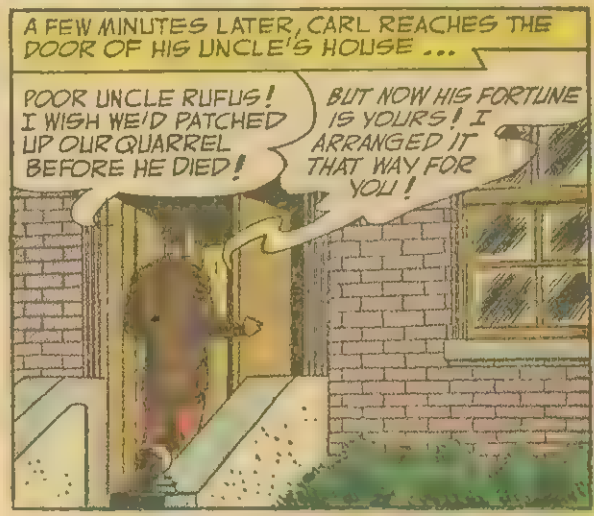
THE FRIENDLY STRANGER OFFERS TO ACCOMPANY THE NERVOUS YOUNG MAN TO HIS APARTMENT, WHERE...

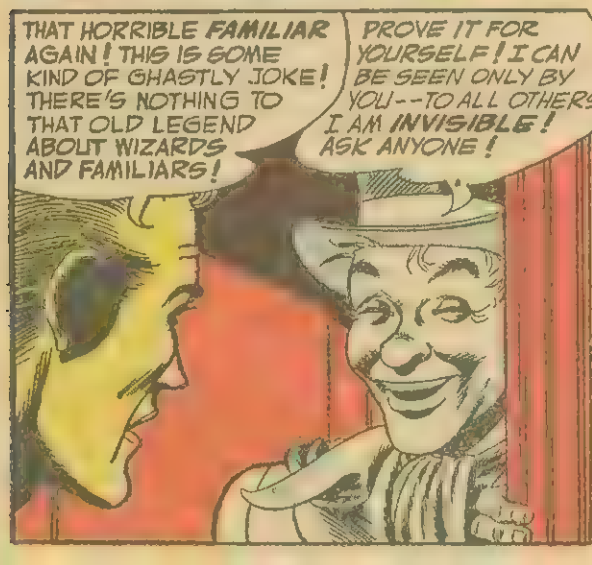

YES--HERE IT IS! ACCORDING TO ANCIENT BELIEFS, A WIZARD COULD INVOKE A DEMON TO DO HIS BIDDING! OF COURSE, HE TRADED HIS SOUL FOR THAT KIND OF SPIRITUAL HELP! NOBODY REALLY BELIEVES SUCH THINGS HAPPEN TODAY!
THAT PICTURE--IT LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE--WAIT, THE PHONE'S RINGING!
RRING!

MR. CARL! YOUR UNCLE RUFUS DIED A FEW MINUTES AGO! A HEART ATTACK! CAN YOU COME AT ONCE?

OF COURSE, PRITCHETT! I'LL BE THERE AS SOON AS I CAN!


MY UNCLE--MY ONLY RELATIVE--SUDDENLY DROPPED DEAD! WE QUARRELLED, BUT I DIDN'T REALLY HOPE FOR ANYTHING LIKE THAT, MR.--
PEOPLE CALL ME THE PHANTOM STRANGER! I EXPECT, CARL, WE'LL MEET AGAIN SOON!

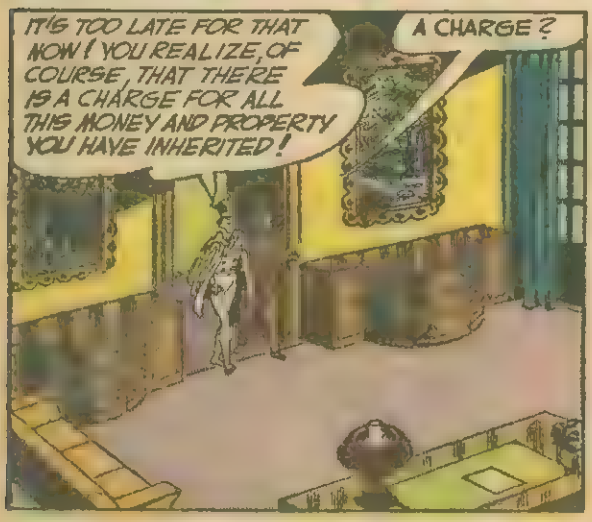

A FEW MINUTES LATER, CARL REACHES THE DOOR OF HIS UNCLE'S HOUSE ...
POOR UNCLE RUFUS! I WISH WE'D PATCHED UP OUR QUARREL BEFORE HE DIED!
BUT NOW HIS FORTUNE IS YOURS! I ARRANGED IT THAT WAY FOR YOU!


THAT HORRIBLE FAMILIAR AGAIN! THIS IS SOME KIND OF GHASTLY JOKE! THERE'S NOTHING TO THAT OLD LEGEND ABOUT WIZARDS AND FAMILIARS!
PROVE IT FOR YOURSELF! I CAN BE SEEN ONLY BY YOU--TO ALL OTHERS I AM INVISIBLE! ASK ANYONE!

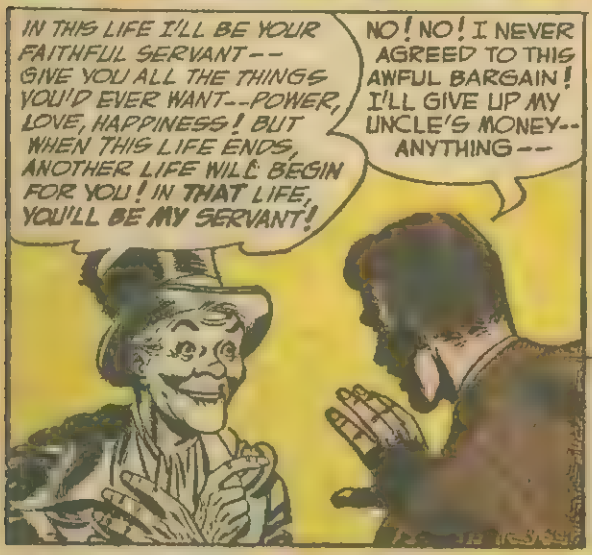
AS BEFORE, CARL HAILS A PASSER-BY...
I BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR! LOOK--DO YOU SEE THIS FELLOW WITH ME?
WHAT FELLOW? YOU'RE STANDING THERE BY YOURSELF!

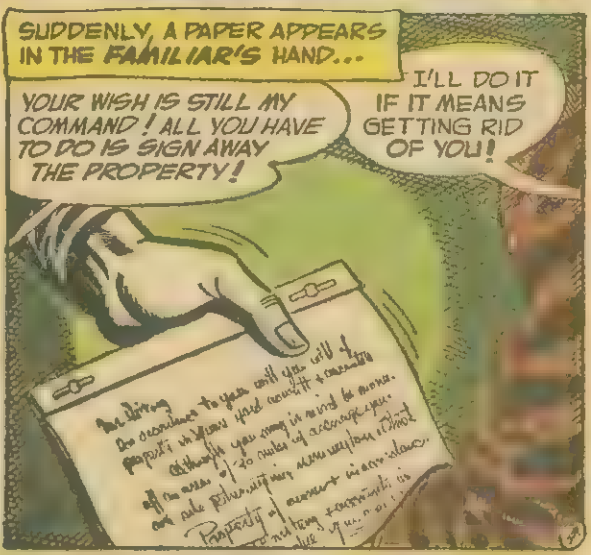
BUT YOU MUST BE ABLE TO SEE HIM! HE'S AS CLEAR AS--
STOP KIDDING ME, MISTER! PLAY YOUR JOKES ON SOME-ONE ELSE!

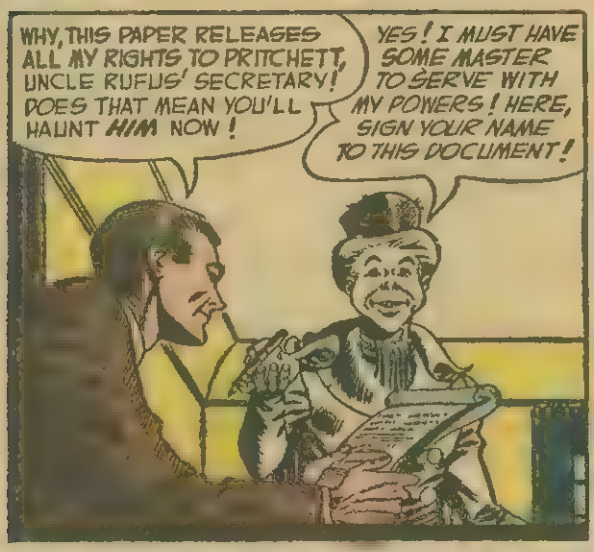
PRITCHETT HAS GONE TO TAKE CARE OF THE FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS FOR YOUR UNCLE! WE'LL BE ALONE INSIDE! IT'S YOUR HOUSE NOW, YOU KNOW!
I DON'T WANT THE HOUSE--I DON'T WANT ANY-THING OF HIS IF WHAT I SAID MADE UNCLE RUFUS DIE!


IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT NOW! YOU REALIZE, OF COURSE, THAT THERE IS A CHARGE FOR ALL THIS MONEY AND PROPERTY YOU HAVE INHERITED!
A CHARGE?

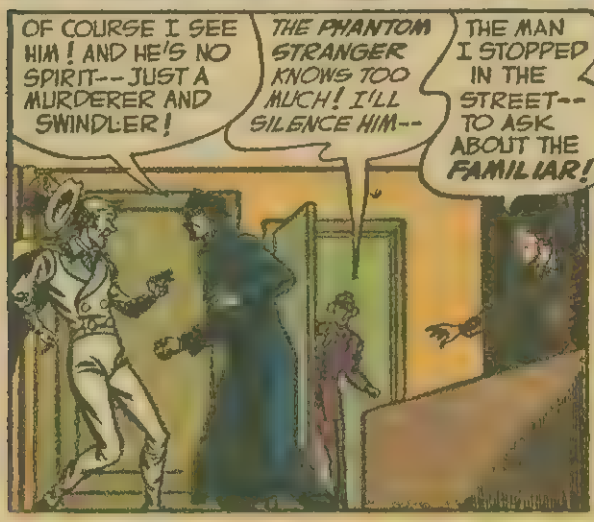
REMEMBER, I COMPLIED WITH YOUR WISH THAT YOUR UNCLE DIE! AND NATURALLY, ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER!


IN THIS LIFE I'LL BE YOUR FAITHFUL SERVANT--GIVE YOU ALL THE THINGS YOU'D EVER WANT--POWER, LOVE, HAPPINESS! BUT WHEN THIS LIFE ENDS, ANOTHER LIFE WILL BEGIN FOR YOU! IN THAT LIFE, YOU'LL BE MY SERVANT!
NO! NO! I NEVER AGREED TO THIS AWFUL BARGAIN! I'LL GIVE UP MY UNCLE'S MONEY--ANYTHING--

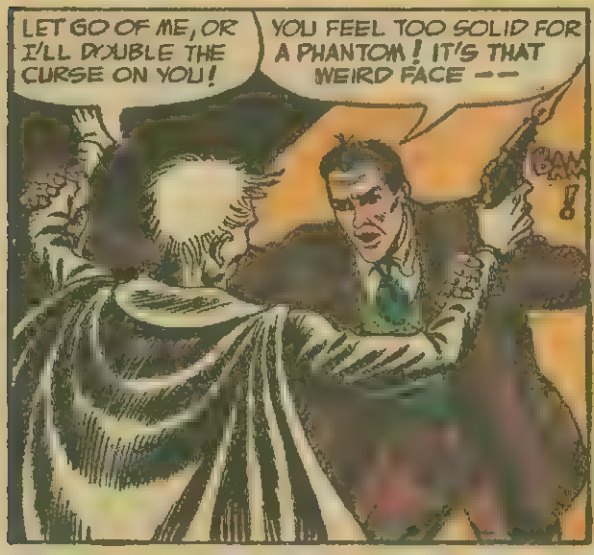

SUDDENLY, A PAPER APPEARS IN THE FAMILIAR'S HAND...
YOUR WISH IS STILL MY COMMAND! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SIGN AWAY THE PROPERTY!
I'LL DO IT IF IT MEANS GETTING RID OF YOU!

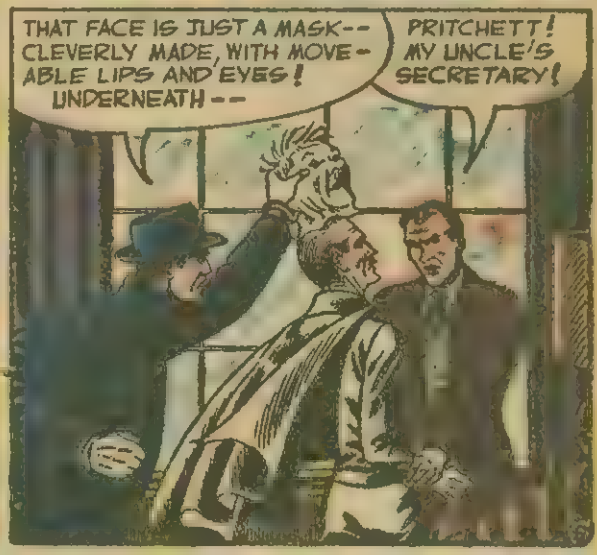

WHY, THIS PAPER RELEASES ALL MY RIGHTS TO PRITCHETT, UNCLE RUFUS' SECRETARY! DOES THAT MEAN YOU'LL HAUNT HIM NOW!
YES! I MUST HAVE SOME MASTER TO SERVE WITH MY POWERS! HERE, SIGN YOUR NAME TO THIS DOCUMENT!

BUT, AS CARL TAKES THE PEN...
DON'T SIGN THAT PAPER!
BUT MY FAMILIAR-- YOU CAN'T SEE HIM, BUT--

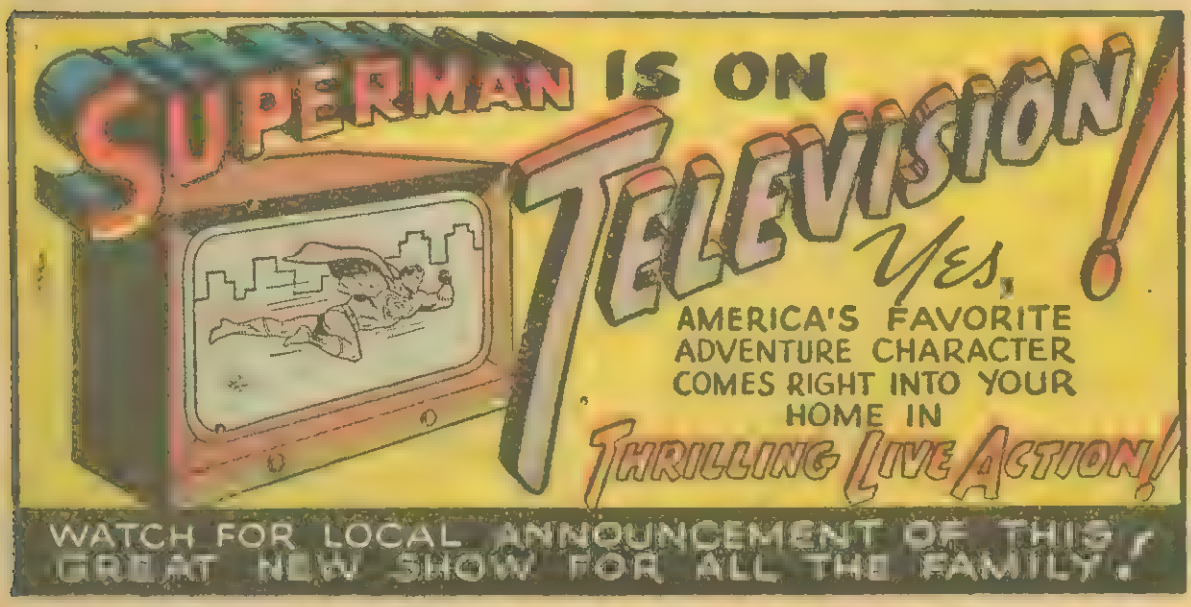

OF COURSE I SEE HIM! AND HE'S NO SPIRIT--JUST A MURDERER AND SWINDLER!
THE PHANTOM STRANGER KNOWS TOO MUCH! I'LL SILENCE HIM--
THE MAN I STOPPED IN THE STREET-- TO ASK ABOUT THE FAMILIAR!

BUT BEFORE THE ATTACKER CAN STRIKE...
YOU WERE PART OF THIS MAD SCHEME TO DECEIVE CARL!
LOOK OUT! THE FAMILIAR'S GOT A GUN--


LET GO OF ME, OR I'LL DOUBLE THE CURSE ON YOU!
YOU FEEL TOO SOLID FOR A PHANTOM! IT'S THAT WEIRD FACE --
BAM!


THAT FACE IS JUST A MASK-- CLEVERLY MADE, WITH MOVEABLE LIPS AND EYES! UNDERNEATH --
PRITCHETT! MY UNCLE'S SECRETARY!

CORNERED AND COWED, PRITCHETT CONFESSES HIS PLOT...
I'D PLANNED TO KILL YOUR UNCLE FOR HIS MONEY AS SOON AS I COULD GET HIM TO QUARREL WITH YOU AND CUT YOU OUT OF HIS WILL! I GAVE HIM A POISON IN A DRINK THAT MADE HIS HEART STOP--
WHY DID YOU PALM YOURSELF OFF AS A FAMILIAR SPIRIT, THEN?
RUFUS WAS ANGRY, BUT HE WOULDN'T DISINHERIT YOU! MY ONLY HOPE THEN WAS TO PLAY ON YOUR SUPERNATURAL STUDIES--MAKE YOU BELIEVE IN A FAMILIAR--GET YOU TO SIGN OVER THE ESTATE--
HERE ARE TWO FRIENDS OF MINE I KEPT CONCEALED TO HEAR PRITCHETT'S CONFESSION! ALL RIGHT, OFFICERS--TAKE HIM AWAY!
CARL, NOW YOU KNOW THE TRAGEDY OF YOUR UNCLE'S DEATH WASN'T YOUR FAULT! GOODBYE, AND USE THE MONEY YOU'VE INHERITED FOR A GOOD PURPOSE!
I WILL--AND I'LL ALWAYS BE GRATEFUL TO THE PHANTOM STRANGER!
HE SUDDENLY DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT... ALMOST LIKE A REAL PHANTOM! I'D BELIEVE HE WAS SOMETHING SUPERNATURAL, IF HE DIDN'T ASSURE ME SUCH THINGS DON'T EXIST!
THE END
6


SUPERMAN IS ON TELEVISION!
YES,
AMERICA'S FAVORITE ADVENTURE CHARACTER COMES RIGHT INTO YOUR HOME IN
THRILLING LIVE ACTION!
WATCH FOR LOCAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF THIS GREAT NEW SHOW FOR ALL THE FAMILY!

TWELVE-DAY TERROR!

DURING THE TWELVE-DAY PERIOD FOLLOWING CHRISTMAS, WITCHES AND DEMONS WERE ONCE THOUGHT TO ROAM THE EARTH--AND COULD BE DRIVEN OFF ONLY BY FIRES...

AN OLD ENGLISH SUPERSTITION WARNED THAT BAD FORTUNE WOULD OVERTAKE ANY HOUSEHOLD THAT FAILED TO REMOVE ITS CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS BY THE TWELFTH NIGHT AFTER THE HOLIDAY...

CLOSELY ALLIED TO THIS TWELFTH-DAY BELIEF IS THE DOOM THAT IS SUPPOSED TO STRIKE ANYONE WHO RIDES OR DRIVES A HORSE ON THIS DAY.

ADVERTISEMENT

THIS IS REALLY SOMETHING!

150 SPECIAL QUALITY STAMPS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD!

TRIANGLES · CHINESE HUNGER STAMPS · AIR-MAILS · PICTORIALS · BIG-COLOR AFRICANS

FOR ONLY 25¢ IN COIN... A 3¢ STAMP AND ONE NECCO WAFER WRAPPER WORTH MANY TIMES THE PRICE! SUPPLY LIMITED...ACT TODAY!

READY TO MOUNT! YOU DON'T HAVE TO SOAK THEM OFF! MANY ARE UNUSED! GET YOURS TODAY!

ENJOY THE DOZENS AND DOZENS OF DELICIOUS SUGAR WAFER CANDIES IN THE BIG PACKAGE...STILL ONLY A NICKEL!

NOW!

THE ORIGINAL SUGAR WAFER CANDY!

Necco

8 DELICIOUS FLAVORS!

Necco SPECIAL STAMP COLLECTION

BOX 6363 CHICAGO 6, ILLINOIS

I AM ENCLOSING 25¢ IN COIN PLUS A 3¢ STAMP AND ONE (1) NECCO WAFER WRAPPER.

NAME _____

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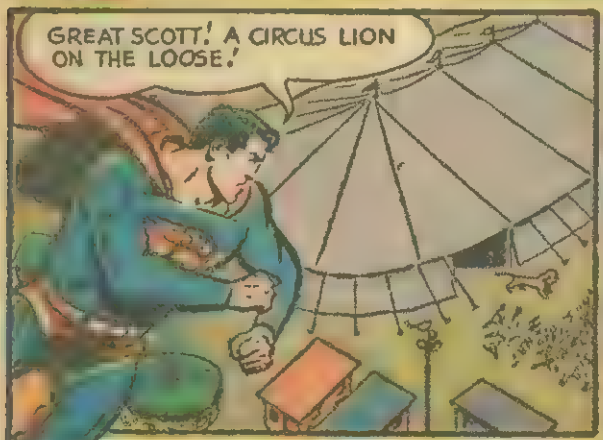
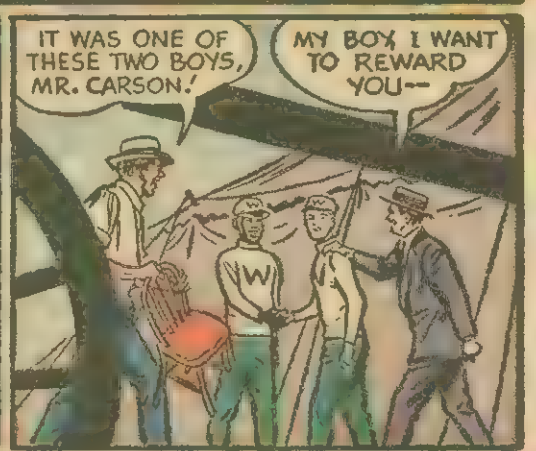
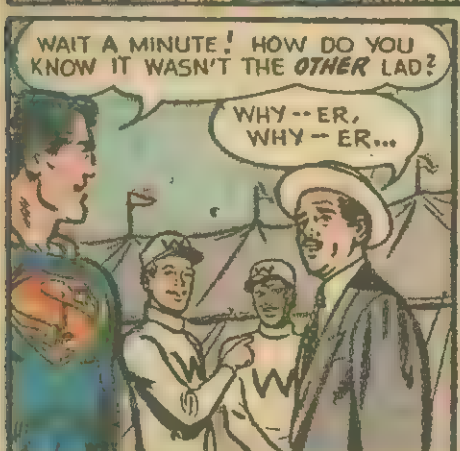
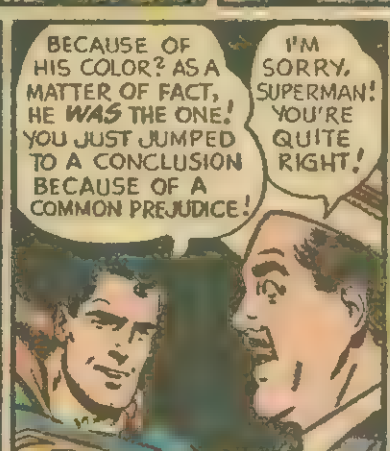
OFFER LIMITED TO THE U.S.A.

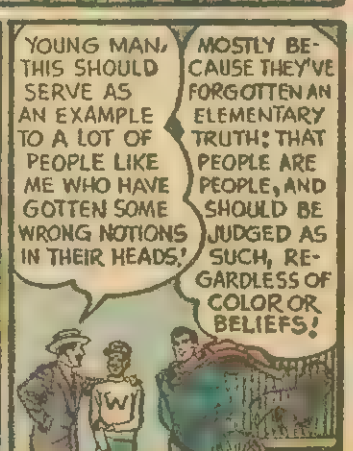
SUPERMAN says: "PEOPLE are PEOPLE!"











BROTHERHOOD WEEK IS BEING OBSERVED FEBRUARY 15-22... BUT THE IDEAS BEHIND IT SHOULD BE OBSERVED ALL YEAR.

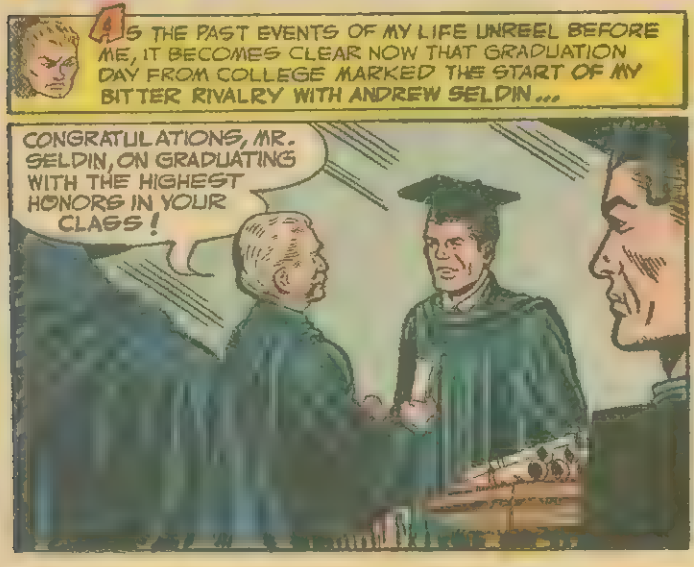
THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.

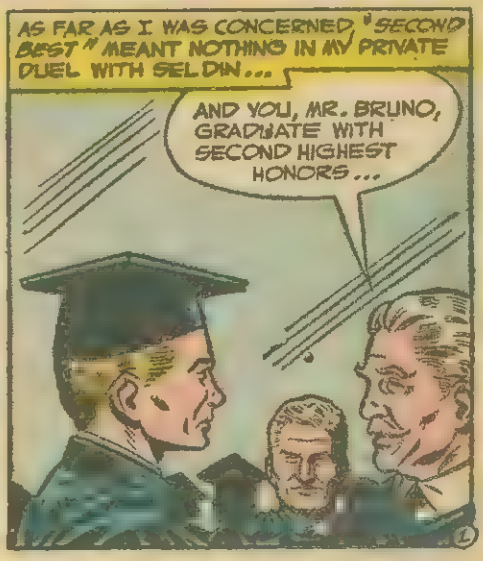
TIME TO KILL!

MMMMMMMM

JOHN GIUNTA

IN THIRTY DAYS, JED BRUNO KNEW, HE WOULD ACHIEVE HIS GREATEST AMBITION -- FOR HE HAD ALREADY TRAVELED THIRTY DAYS INTO THE FUTURE AND HAD ACTUALLY WITNESSED HIS TRIUMPH! BUT TIME HAS AN UNPREDICTABLE WAY OF DECEIVING PEOPLE, THAT NOT EVEN JED BRUNO COULD FORESEE!





WE WERE BOTH SCIENTISTS, BUT EACH TIME I FAILED, SELDIN SUCCEEDED! HE BUILT THE WORLD'S FASTEST MONORAIL-- PLANNED THE FIRST SPACE-STATION--PERFECTED WIRELESS TRANSMISSION OF ENERGY...

BUT I WAS WILLING TO IGNORE ALL OF SELDIN'S TRIUMPHS, IF I COULD ONLY BEST HIM IN ONE INVENTION...

THIS MACHINE FOR TRAVELING THROUGH TIME! I KNOW I'M CLOSE TO MAKING IT WORK!

BUT EVEN THIS VICTORY WAS SNATCHED OUT OF MY GRASP, WHEN...

...THE ELECTRIFYING NEWS THAT PROFESSOR SELDIN HAS INVENTED A TIME-MACHINE! IT WILL BE DEMONSTRATED IN GOTHAM SQUARE ONE MONTH FROM TODAY!

NO-- NO!

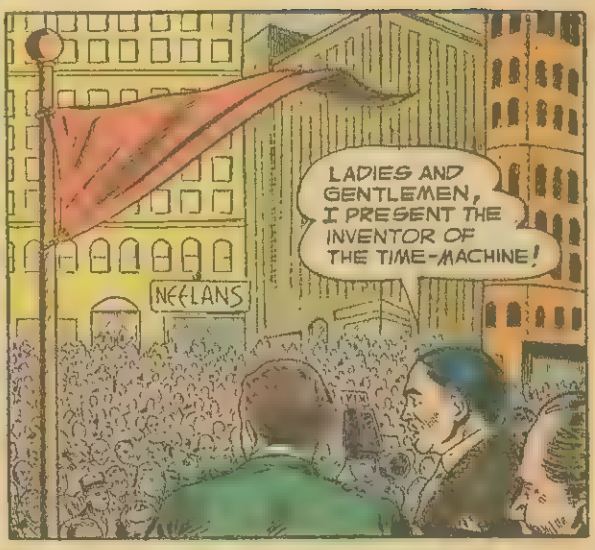
THAT NIGHT I RESOLVED TO STEAL SELDIN'S PLANS FOR HIS TIME-MACHINE AND USE THEM MYSELF...

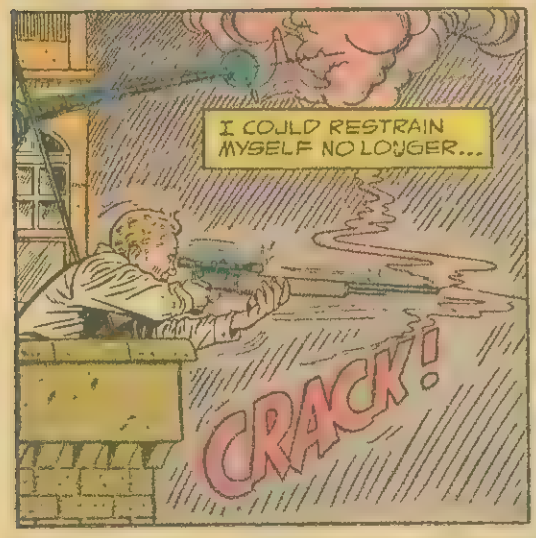
I CAN'T OPEN HIS SAFE! BUT I'VE THOUGHT OF A BETTER WAY TO ROB HIM OF HIS TRIUMPH!

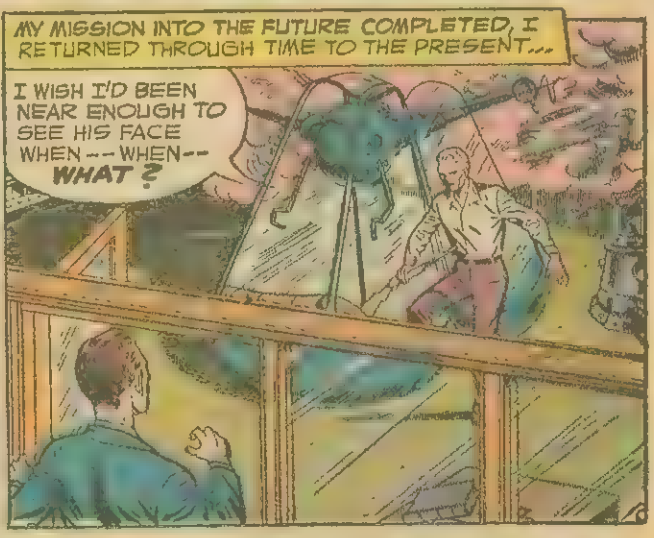
I GLOATED AT THE SHEER SIMPLICITY OF MY PLAN! I'D TRAVEL INTO THE FUTURE TO THE MOMENT OF SELDIN'S GREATEST SUCCESS--AND KILL HIM THEN!

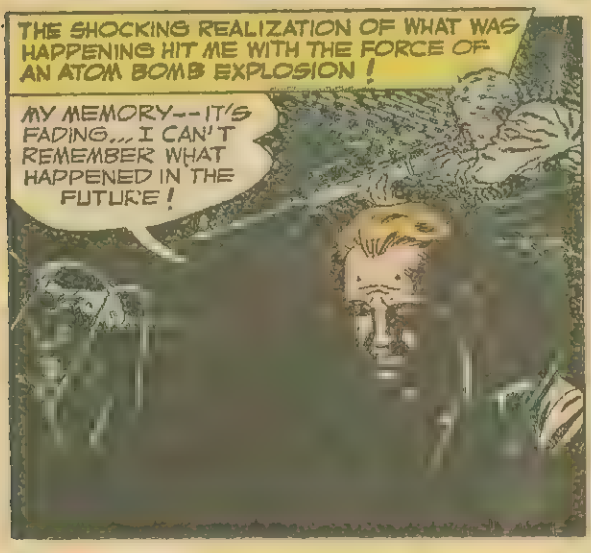
ONE MONTH FROM TODAY-- GOTHAM SQUARE!

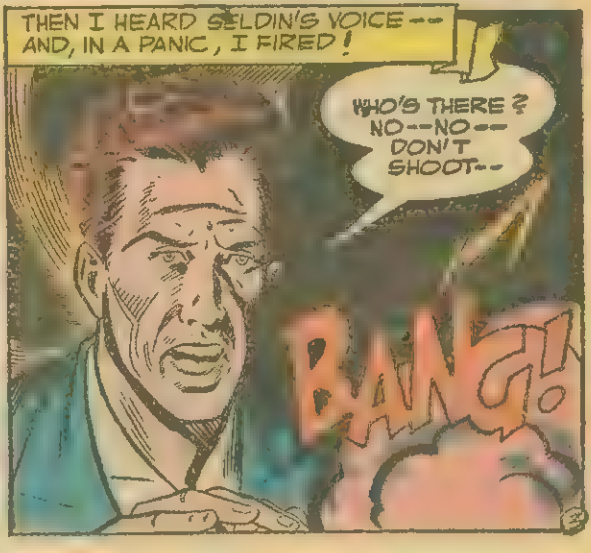
I DON'T KNOW HOW "LONG" IT TOOK ME TO TRAVEL THIRTY DAYS INTO THE FUTURE! IT REALLY DIDN'T MATTER...
ANDREW SELDIN'S MOMENT OF GLORY IS ABOUT TO TURN INTO HIS MOMENT OF DEATH!

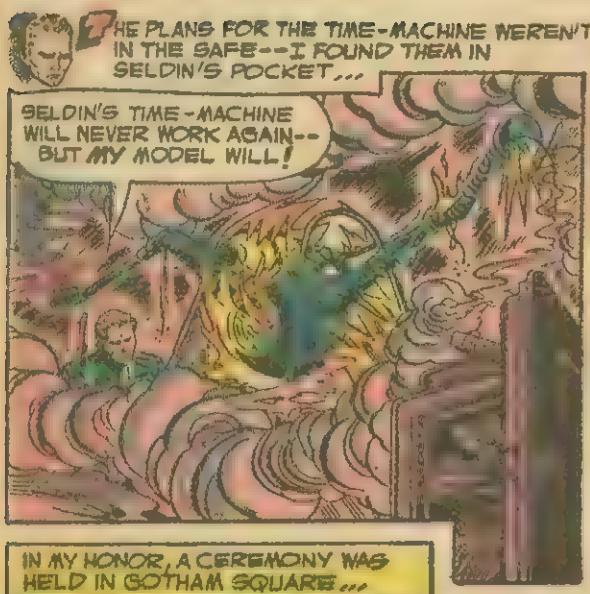

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I PRESENT THE INVENTOR OF THE TIME-MACHINE!
NEELANS

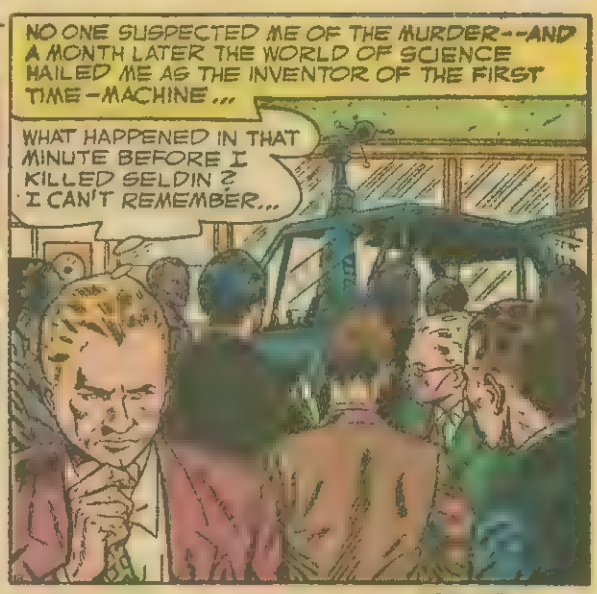

I COULD RESTRAIN MYSELF NO LONGER...
CRACK!

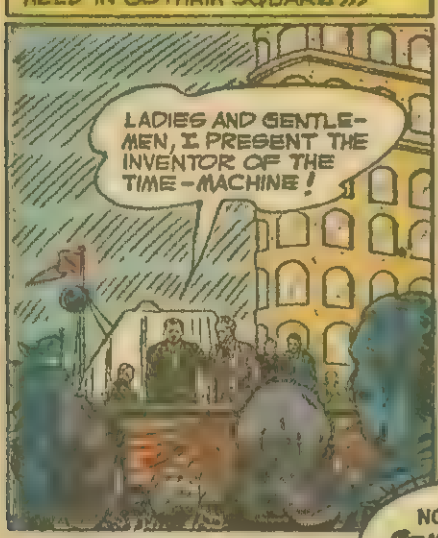

MY MISSION INTO THE FUTURE COMPLETED, I RETURNED THROUGH TIME TO THE PRESENT...
I WISH I'D BEEN NEAR ENOUGH TO SEE HIS FACE WHEN--WHEN--
WHAT?

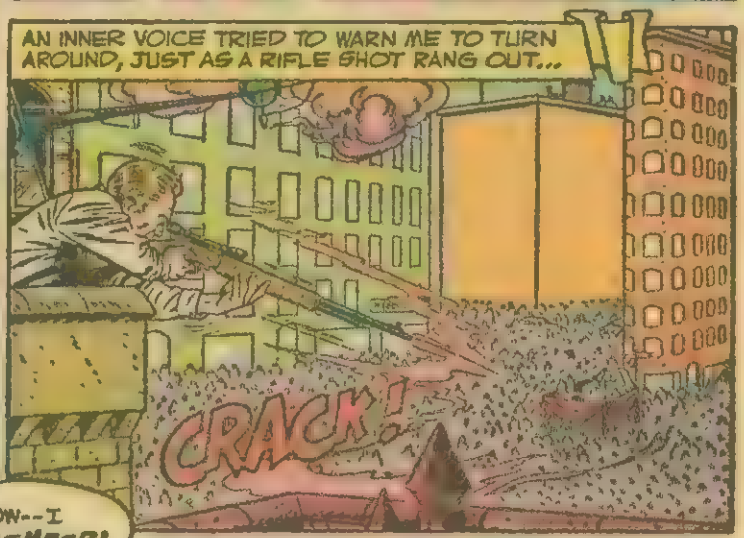

THE SHOCKING REALIZATION OF WHAT WAS HAPPENING HIT ME WITH THE FORCE OF AN ATOM BOMB EXPLOSION!
MY MEMORY--IT'S FADING... I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED IN THE FUTURE!

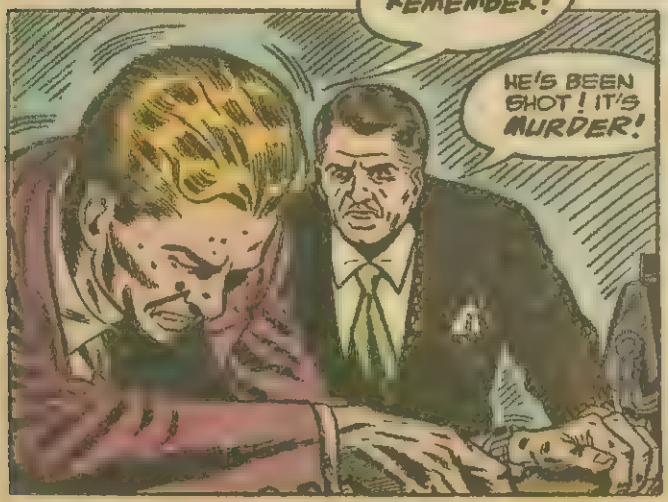

THEN I HEARD SELDIN'S VOICE--AND, IN A PANIC, I FIRED!
WHO'S THERE? NO--NO--DON'T SHOOT--
BANG!


THE PLANS FOR THE TIME-MACHINE WEREN'T IN THE SAFE--I FOUND THEM IN SELDIN'S POCKET...
SELDIN'S TIME-MACHINE WILL NEVER WORK AGAIN--BUT MY MODEL WILL!


NO ONE SUSPECTED ME OF THE MURDER--AND A MONTH LATER THE WORLD OF SCIENCE HAILED ME AS THE INVENTOR OF THE FIRST TIME-MACHINE...
WHAT HAPPENED IN THAT MINUTE BEFORE I KILLED SELDIN? I CAN'T REMEMBER...

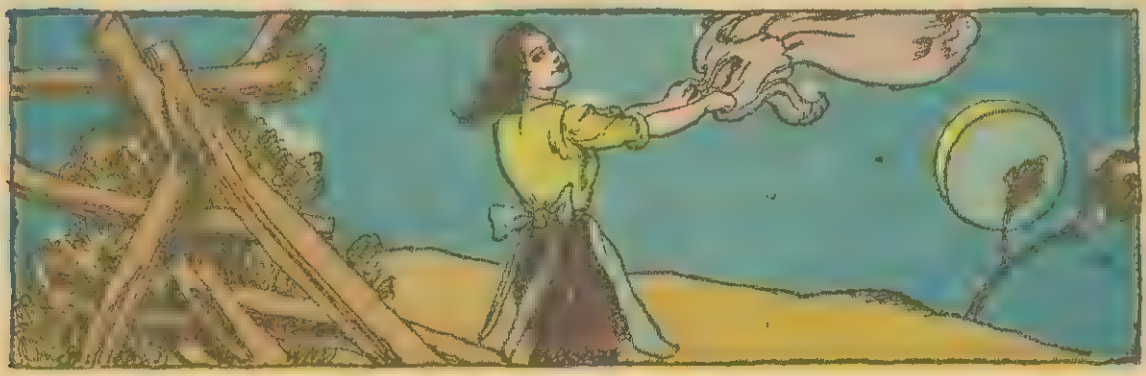

IN MY HONOR, A CEREMONY WAS HELD IN GOTHAM SQUARE...
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I PRESENT THE INVENTOR OF THE TIME-MACHINE!


AN INNER VOICE TRIED TO WARN ME TO TURN AROUND, JUST AS A RIFLE SHOT RANG OUT...
CRACK!


NOW--I REMEMBER!
HE'S BEEN SHOT! IT'S MURDER!

NO...IT'S SUICIDE! ANDREW SELDIN HAS BEATEN ME AGAIN!
THE END

STRANGE SECRETS OF THE OZARKS



MOST mountain folk, removed from the ghost-breaking influences of city life, are plagued with superstitious beliefs. And nowhere is this truer than among the hill people dwelling in the Ozark Mountains of Arkansas.

Although some of the superstitions prevailing in the Ozarks are circulated elsewhere, most of them are peculiar to this strange region.

For example, all Ozarkians believe that the only way to make sure that their chicks develop into pullets is to have a woman carry the eggs in her bonnet. But if they make the mistake of setting eggs on a Sunday, they'll all hatch into roosters.

Ozarkians have developed a number of superstitions designed to help a girl add to her wardrobe—without paying for her dresses, that is. For instance, if a girl is very anxious to get a new dress before the next moon, all she has to do is shake her old dress at the new moon.

Ozarkian ladies don't waste time poring over the beauty hints in the newspapers. They have a whole set of superstitions that are guaranteed to enhance their beauty.

Consider the young lady who is suffering with a fresh outbreak of disfiguring freckles. In the Ozarks, a young lady spurns lotions. Instead, she catches rain water on the first day of June, and thoroughly washes her face in it.

Nor does the Ozarkian Miss stop in at the corner drug store for a camphor ice lipstick to cure a case of chapped lips. Oh, no—our girl of the mountains "cures" chapped lips by kissing the middle rail of a five-rail fence.

Here are some other beauty-hints:

For skin blemishes, wash with dew blended with buttermilk and honey. Want your hair to grow thick and glossy? That's easy—cut off the ends of your hair at new moontide.

There is, as you might expect, a big batch of superstitious cures for every conceivable ailment. Rheumatism, a fairly common illness in the Ozarks, may be cured in any one of many ways. You might try wearing a buzzard's feather in your hatband, or a heavy leather belt worn low on the hips.

But, if you're suffering from a pounding toothache, you'd better not be a girl in the Ozarks. Why? Because there is no known cure for a toothache suffered by a female. A male, on the other hand, can get rid of the ache by the simple expedient of carrying a hog's tooth in the right-hand pants pocket.

The cure-all for sore eyes in the Ozarks is to rub the eyelids with the tip of a black cat's tail. And the only preventive for a nosebleed is to wear a string of red beads.

As elsewhere, love plays an important role in the lives of Ozark people—and the hill folk have come up with a variety of superstitious beliefs to aid the boy or girl in love.

For example, all a girl has to do when she is smitten by someone in particular is to drop a mixture of perfumed sugar, flour, and milk into her beloved's drink—and he'll be madly in love with her for all time.

If milady of the Ozarks isn't too particular about whom she marries, and any presentable swain will do, then she can hang the breastbone of a turkey over her front door. Any young man who enters her house from that time on will instantly fall in love with her.

No Ozarkian Miss would ever go out on a date with her boy friend without wearing a cherry pit around her neck. It's bound to have a romantic effect upon him. And if a redbird flies in front of her at anytime during the day, it means he'll kiss her before night.

The young man of the Ozarks can always tell if his lady-love really likes him as much as she says she does. All he need do is to bend a mullein stalk in the general direction of her house. The mullein stalk will grow up again if she loves him. But if she loves another, the stalk will die.

If you are planning to move to the Ozark Mountains in the future, here are some hints it will pay you to keep in mind.

Before you move into your new Ozarkian home, carry the salt and pepper over the threshold first.

If you happen to have some money in your pocket when you glimpse the new moon, turn the money over immediately. If not, you'll be a failure the rest of your life.

The instant you see a redbird, make a wish. Then, if the redbird flies upward the wish will come true.

On New Year's Day, don't make the mistake of carrying ashes out of the house. It's unlucky. But it's even worse luck to peer at the moon through bushes. No true Ozarkian will ever walk across a room wearing only one shoe.

Other exceedingly unlucky acts are to sing before breakfast, or to move a pussycat from one house to another.

Any Ozarkian will tell you that one of the unluckiest things you could possibly do is to stand under a walnut tree during a thunderstorm. But that is just about the only one of the long list that makes any sense. It's unlucky to stand under any kind of a tree during a thunderstorm!

THE PHANTOM STRANGER

IT WAS A GAY AND POPULAR AMUSEMENT PARK--UNTIL A FANTASTIC OUTBURST OF GHOSTLY ACTIVITY TURNED THE THRONG'S TINGLING THRILLS--INTO BLOOD-FREEZING CHILLS!

The STARS SCREAMED DANGER!

ZIP!

IN A FUN-SEEKING THRONG AT A POPULAR AMUSEMENT PARK...

LET'S GO IN HERE, PHIL! I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT VASTI!

ALL RIGHT! BUT I TELL YOU NOW, HE'S A FAKE!

VASTI The FORTUNE TELLER MYSTIC of the EAST

VASTI

VASTI

25¢ 25¢

INSIDE, THE "MYSTIC FROM THE EAST" EXHIBITS A STARTLING OBJECT...

SOME OF YOU ARE THINKING--THIS IS A TRICK! A GIRL'S HEAD CAN'T REST IN MID-AIR! WELL, VASTI CAN DO TRICKS TO AMUSE YOU...

ABRUPTLY, THE PERFORMER PULLS ASIDE A DRAPERY TO REVEAL HOW THE TRICK IS DONE...

THERE'S THE GIRL! IT'S HER FACE YOU SAW IN THE MIRROR!

SO MUCH FOR TRICK ILLUSIONS! BUT VASTI CAN ALSO DO THINGS THAT NO HUMAN CAN EXPLAIN! SUCH AS SEEING INTO THE FUTURE! WATCH NOW... THE VEIL IS BEGINNING TO LIFT!

IN THE HIGHLY-POLISHED CRYSTAL BALL, A STRANGE SHAPE FORMS...

THE VISION IS COMING CLEARER... CLEARER! I SEE--YES! YES! IT IS A SPIRIT FROM BEYOND!

VASTI

IT SIGNIFIES THAT THE STARS AND PLANETS ARE RIGHT FOR AN OUT-BURST FROM THE SPIRIT WORLD--A RARE EVENT THAT HAPPENS ONLY ONCE IN MANY CENTURIES!

YOU MEAN THAT GHOSTS--IN GREAT NUMBERS--ARE ABOUT TO APPEAR ON EARTH?

THE STARS ARE NEVER WRONG! IT WOULD BE WISE TO HEED THEIR WARNING OF DANGER!

IN THE AUDIENCE, AN UNNOTICED FIGURE HAS BEEN CURIOUSLY OBSERVING THE PER-FORMANCE OF THE MUCH-TALKED-ABOUT MYSTIC...

SO VASTI SEES THE FUTURE--FULL OF GHOSTLY PHENOMENA! IT MUST BE A STUNT OF HIS TO ATTRACT PUBLICITY! BUT ON THE OTHER HAND... I WONDER...

MINUTES LATER... IN "THE OLD MILL"... ONE OF THE POPULAR ATTRACTIONS OF THE AMUSEMENT PARK...

BRRR! IT'S SPOOKY IN HERE, PHIL! HOLD ME TIGHT!

HA! HA! TH-THERE'S NOTHING TO BE SCARED OF... I HOPE!

SUDDENLY... BEFORE THE GLIDING BOAT... TWO FIGURES LOOM...

WHAT'S THAT? SOMETHING CAME UP OUT OF THE WATER!

G-GHOSTS!

AS THE BOAT ROUNDS A BEND...

WE--WE PASSED RIGHT THROUGH THOSE THINGS!

VASTI'S PREDICTION--STARTING TO COME TRUE!

LIKE A TIDAL WAVE, THE NEWS RACES ACROSS THE PARK...

HAVE YOU HEARD? THE OLD MILL IS HAUNTED!

HAUNTED!

HAUNTED!

AT THE GIANT FERRIS WHEEL...

I ASSURE YOU, MA'AM! THIS RIDE IS SAFE AND GENTLE! THE WHEEL MOVES VERY SLOWLY!

FERRIS WHEEL

COME ALONG, CASPAR! WE'LL TRY IT!

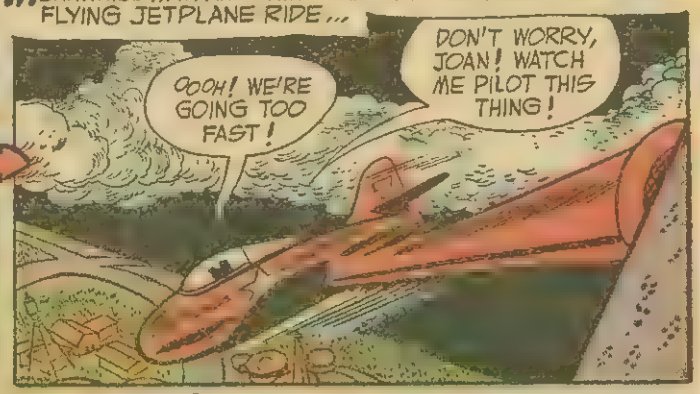
RIDE 25¢

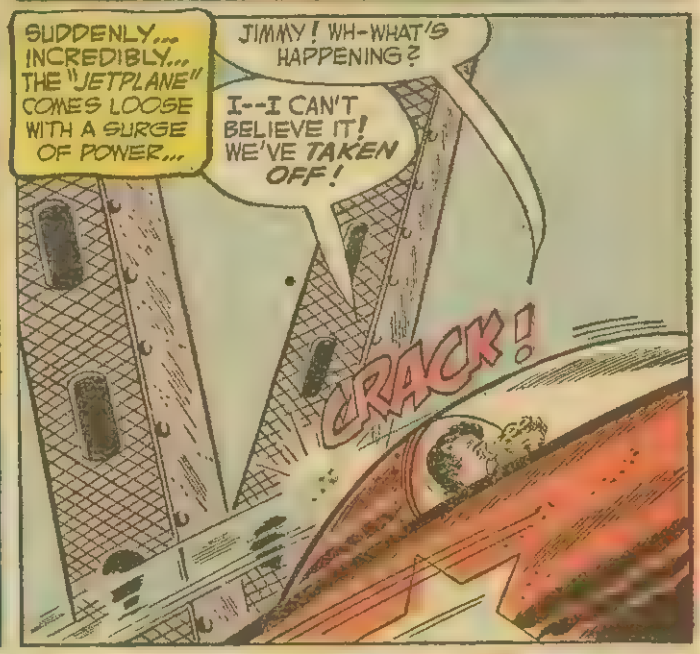
SOON AFTER... ALL EYES IN THE PARK ARE DRAWN TOWARD A STARTLING SIGHT...

CASPAR! HAAALP!

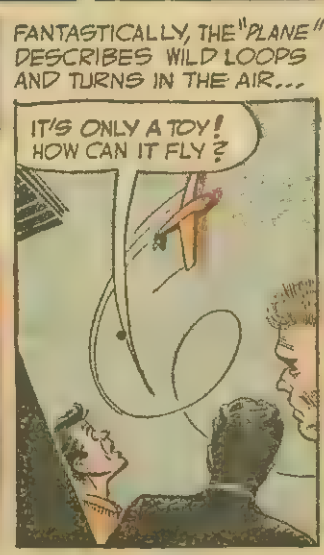
THE FERRIS WHEEL! IT-- IT'S SPINNING AROUND LIKE A PINWHEEL! AND LOOK--

A--A GIGANTIC GHOST--WHIPPING THE WHEEL AROUND!
YES--I SEE IT! IT'S SPINNING THE WHEEL--LIKE A BOY SPINS A HOOP! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

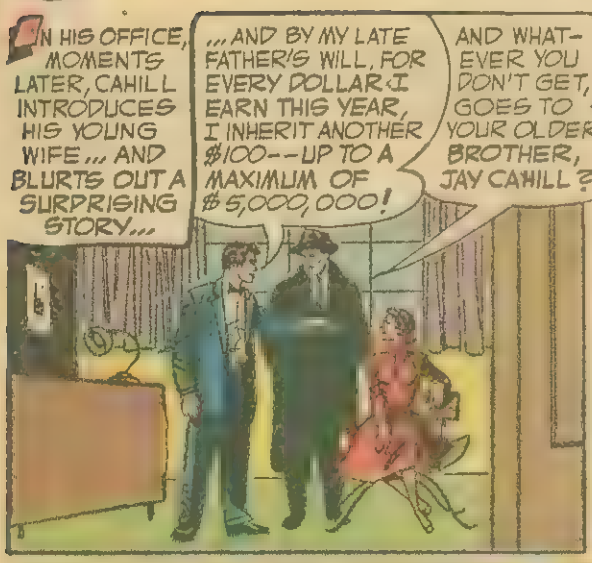

MEANWHILE... IN ANOTHER PART OF THE PARK... AT THE FLYING JETPLANE RIDE...
OOOH! WE'RE GOING TOO FAST!
DON'T WORRY, JOAN! WATCH ME PILOT THIS THING!

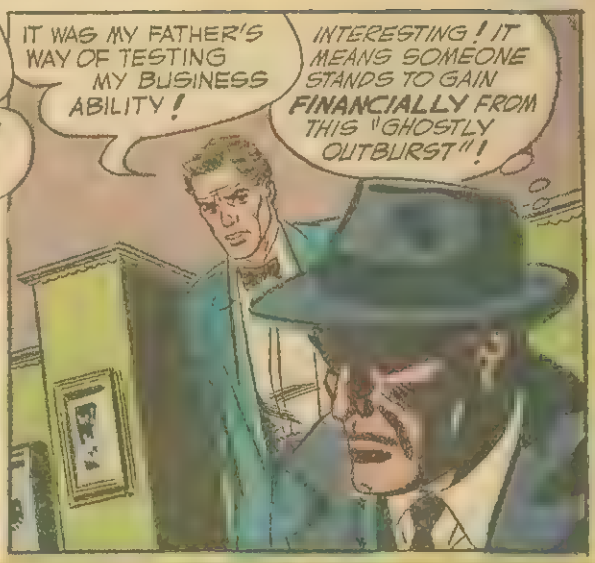

SUDDENLY... INCREDIBLY... THE "JETPLANE" COMES LOOSE WITH A SURGE OF POWER...
JIMMY! WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING?
I--I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! WE'VE TAKEN OFF!
CRACK!

THE STICK'S MOVING--BY ITSELF!

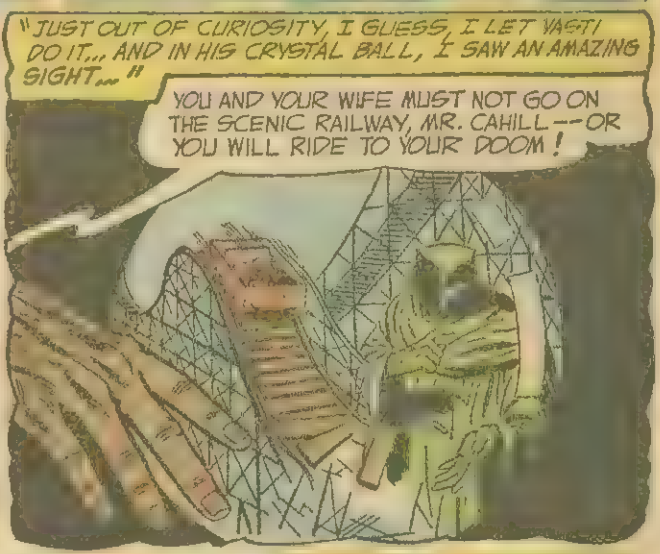

FANTASTICALLY, THE "PLANE" DESCRIBES WILD LOOPS AND TURNS IN THE AIR...
IT'S ONLY A TOY! HOW CAN IT FLY?

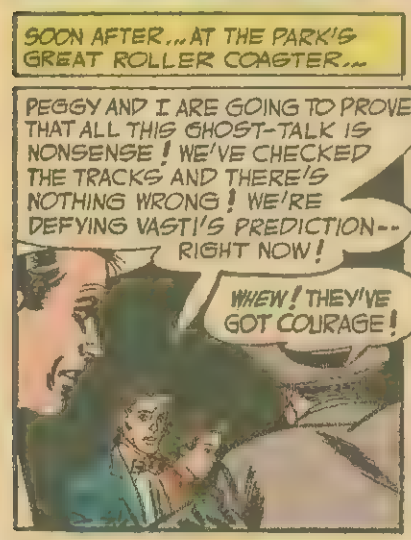
WHEN THE EERIE LIGHT ENDS... A STRONG, STEADY ARM HELPS THE FRIGHTENED OCCUPANTS OUT...
PLEASE BE CALM, FOLKS--NO HARM HAS BEEN DONE!
THE PHANTOM STRANGER! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! I'M JERRY CAHILL, THE OWNER OF THIS PARK!

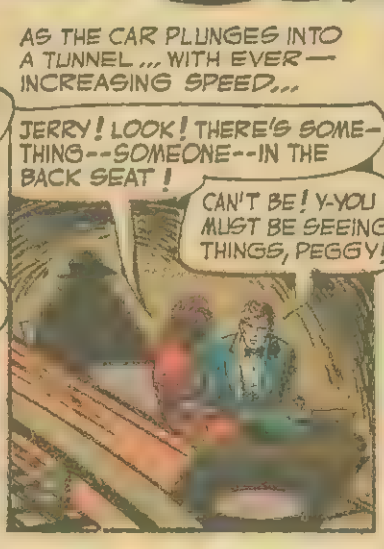

IN HIS OFFICE, MOMENTS LATER, CAHILL INTRODUCES HIS YOUNG WIFE... AND BLURTS OUT A SURPRISING STORY...
...AND BY MY LATE FATHER'S WILL, FOR EVERY DOLLAR I EARN THIS YEAR, I INHERIT ANOTHER $100--UP TO A MAXIMUM OF $5,000,000!
AND WHATEVER YOU DON'T GET, GOES TO YOUR OLDER BROTHER, JAY CAHILL?

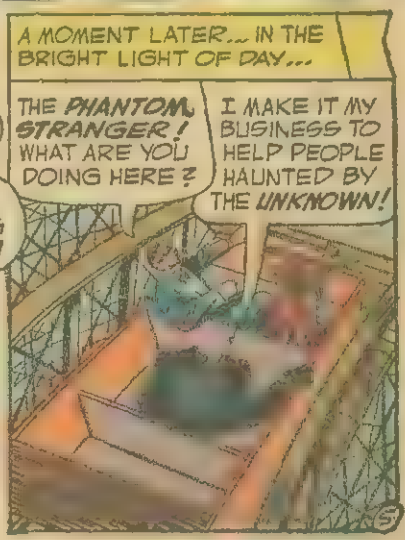

IT WAS MY FATHER'S WAY OF TESTING MY BUSINESS ABILITY!
INTERESTING! IT MEANS SOMEONE STANDS TO GAIN FINANCIALLY FROM THIS "GHOSTLY OUTBURST"!

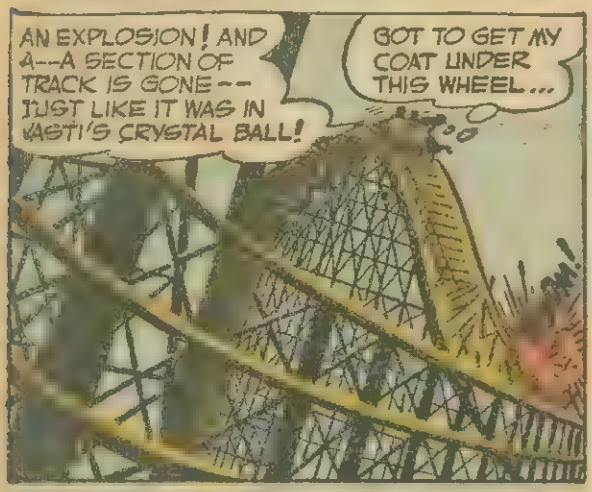
TWO DAYS LATER... WITH THE PARK BUSINESS FALLEN OFF TO ZERO, THE FRANTIC OWNER CALLS IN THE PRESS...
I DON'T BELIEVE MY PARK IS HAUNTED--AS PEOPLE ARE SAYING! AND I'M GOING TO PROVE IT! LISTEN--YESTERDAY, VASTI ASKED TO READ MY FORTUNE...

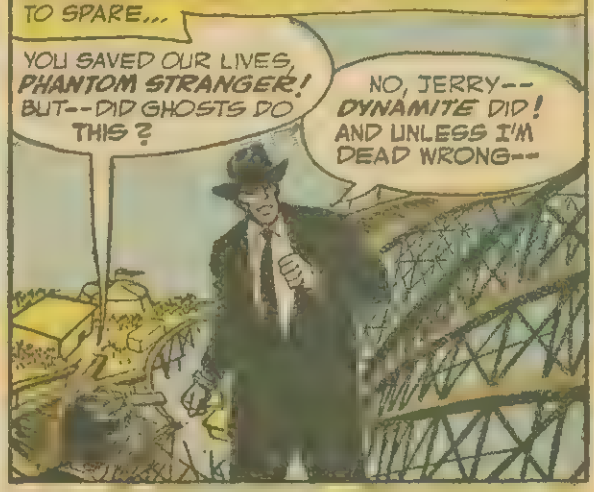

"JUST OUT OF CURIOSITY, I GUESS, I LET VASTI DO IT... AND IN HIS CRYSTAL BALL, I SAW AN AMAZING SIGHT..."
YOU AND YOUR WIFE MUST NOT GO ON THE SCENIC RAILWAY, MR. CAHILL--OR YOU WILL RIDE TO YOUR DOOM!


SOON AFTER... AT THE PARK'S GREAT ROLLER COASTER...
PEGGY AND I ARE GOING TO PROVE THAT ALL THIS GHOST-TALK IS NONSENSE! WE'VE CHECKED THE TRACKS AND THERE'S NOTHING WRONG! WE'RE DEFYING VASTI'S PREDICTION--RIGHT NOW!
WHEW! THEY'VE GOT COURAGE!

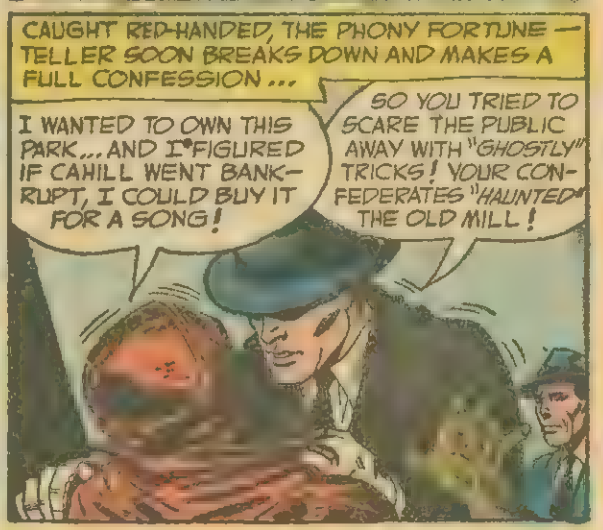

AS THE CAR PLUNGES INTO A TUNNEL... WITH EVER—INCREASING SPEED...
JERRY! LOOK! THERE'S SOMETHING--SOMEONE--IN THE BACK SEAT!
CAN'T BE! Y-YOU MUST BE SEEING THINGS, PEGGY!

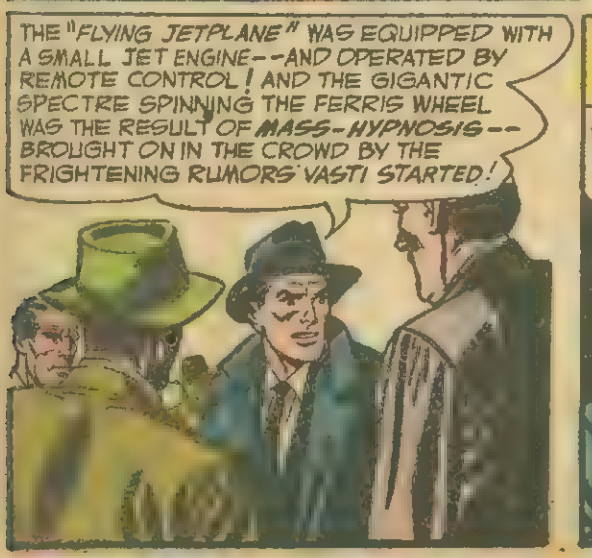

A MOMENT LATER... IN THE BRIGHT LIGHT OF DAY...
THE PHANTOM STRANGER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I MAKE IT MY BUSINESS TO HELP PEOPLE HAUNTED BY THE UNKNOWN!

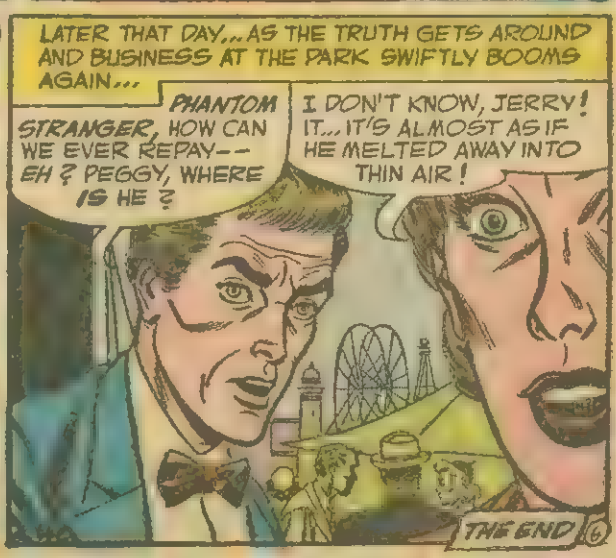

DOWN AN INCLINE SCREAMS THE CAR--AS A TERRIBLE SIGHT FLASHES INTO VIEW...
AN EXPLOSION! AND A--A SECTION OF TRACK IS GONE-- JUST LIKE IT WAS IN VASTI'S CRYSTAL BALL!
GOT TO GET MY COAT UNDER THIS WHEEL...


AS THE BUNCHED-UP COAT ACTS AS A BRAKE, BRINGING THE CAR TO A HALT WITH ONLY INCHES TO SPARE...
YOU SAVED OUR LIVES, PHANTOM STRANGER! BUT--DID GHOSTS DO THIS?
NO, JERRY-- DYNAMITE DID! AND UNLESS I'M DEAD WRONG--

--HERE'S THE MAN WHO SET IT OFF! VASTI-- WITH THE DETONATOR STILL ON HIM! I THOUGHT SO!
UHHH!

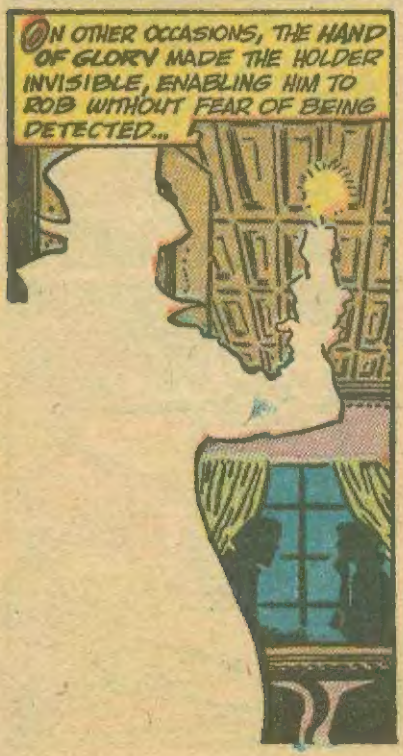

CAUGHT RED-HANDED, THE PHONY FORTUNE-TELLER SOON BREAKS DOWN AND MAKES A FULL CONFESSION...
I WANTED TO OWN THIS PARK... AND I FIGURED IF CAHILL WENT BANKRUPT, I COULD BUY IT FOR A SONG!
SO YOU TRIED TO SCARE THE PUBLIC AWAY WITH "GHOSTLY" TRICKS! YOUR CONFEDERATES "HAUNTED" THE OLD MILL!


THE "FLYING JETPLANE" WAS EQUIPPED WITH A SMALL JET ENGINE--AND OPERATED BY REMOTE CONTROL! AND THE GIGANTIC SPECTRE SPINNING THE FERRIS WHEEL WAS THE RESULT OF MASS-HYPNOSIS-- BROUGHT ON IN THE CROWD BY THE FRIGHTENING RUMORS VASTI STARTED!


LATER THAT DAY... AS THE TRUTH GETS AROUND AND BUSINESS AT THE PARK SWIFTLY BOOMS AGAIN...
PHANTOM STRANGER, HOW CAN WE EVER REPAY-- EH? PEGGY, WHERE IS HE?
I DON'T KNOW, JERRY! IT... IT'S ALMOST AS IF HE MELTED AWAY INTO THIN AIR!
THE END

SUPERSTITIOUS THIEVES WERE ONCE FIRM BELIEVERS IN THE MAGIC POWERS OF THE HAND OF A MAN WHO HAD BEEN HANGED-- THE SO-CALLED...

HAND of GLORY



The NAMELESS ONES!

IT IS TABOO AMONG CERTAIN PEOPLES OF THE WORLD TO UTTER A MAN'S NAME, LEST INJURY OR EVEN DEATH STRIKE THE PERSON SPEAKING THE NAME! THUS, SOME SAVAGES CHANGE THEIR NAMES TO LESSEN THE POSSIBILITY OF ACCIDENTALLY SAYING THEM IN CONVERSATION...

FROM NOW ON, YOU WILL CALL ME SOFT WIND!

EGYPTIANS FREQUENTLY HAD TWO NAMES--A REAL NAME KEPT AS A FAMILY SECRET, AND A FALSE ONE TO BE USED PUBCICLY...

HAIL "RAMEN-TA"!

THE OJIBWA INDIANS FEARED THE UTTERING OF ONE'S NAME WOULD STUNT HIS GROWTH; HENCE WHEN A STRANGER ASKED AN OJIBWA HIS NAME, THE LATTER SOUGHT A PASSERBY TO GIVE THE STRANGER HIS NAME...

I AM LOOKING FOR QUICK FOOT, THE HUNTING GUIDE! IS THAT YOUR NAME?

ESKIMOS ADOPTED NEW NAMES WITH THE PASSING YEARS, WITH THE BELIEF THAT THIS WOULD ASSURE THEM A NEW LEASE ON LIFE!

YOU HAVE REACHED MANHOOD, MY SON! YOU MUST TAKE ON A NEW NAME!

A HINDU WIFE IS NEVER PERMITTED TO MENTION THE NAME OF HER HUSBAND, BUT MIGHT ADDRESS HIM AS THE "MASTER" OR THE "MAN OF THE HOUSE"!

DINNER IS SERVED, MASTER!

UNTIL RECENTLY, THE NAME OF THE RULING FAMILY IN CHINA WAS UNKNOWN TO THE PEOPLE. HE WAS REFERRED TO AS THE SON OF HEAVEN...

Hi there, Pal! Win Some of these **100** Silver Anniversary Prizes!

I just won **$100.** and this 15" tall Silver Trophy
I just won this **$1,000,000** Body and a Gold Medal!

You Can **Win** All These just as I did in **10** MINUTES **OF FUN A DAY!**

I GAINED 60 LBS. OF HANDSOME HARD-HITTING MUSCLES!

John Sill NOW

Which of these **2 ME'S is YOU?** that 125 lb.—6 ft. CHICKEN CHESTED **WEAKLING** BELOW WAS ME *A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO*

THIS MAY BE YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET FOR ALL 5 10¢ PICTURE PACKED COURSES MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR $1 AND MORE

Yes! You still can win $100 and other 25th Anniversary Prizes, if you MAIL coupon below NOW. Your success can soon be like mine. A few weeks ago I was a skinny weakling like you. I had no guts to fight for my rights. TODAY everyone admires my champ movie-star build. My **mighty** ARMS. My **heroic** CHEST My wide **manly** SHOULDERS. My POPULARITY with boys. The way GIRLS go for me—once so girl-shy. My new prowess in SPORTS. My new quickness in STUDIES. My double-energy at work.

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY** any more. Just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did. Soon **YOU** can add **7** inches to your **CHEST** **3½** inches to EACH **ARM** and the rest in proportion as I did.

John Sill before

How to Build MIGHTY ARMS
How to Build A MIGHTY CHEST
How to Build MIGHTY LEGS
How to Build A MIGHTY BACK
How to Build A MIGHTY GRIP

FREE PHOTO BOOK HOW to Achieve Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron

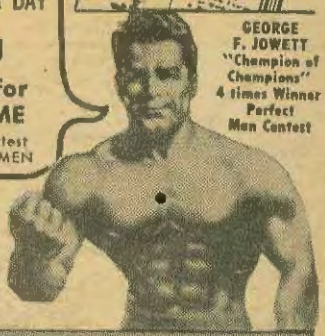
How to BECOME A MIGHTY HE-MAN

JOHN SILL was a 125 lb. 6 ft. WEAKLING LOOK at him NOW. A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN from Head to Toe as **YOU** can be soon!

Come On, PAL NOW YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME and I'll give YOU

A NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

says *George F. Jowett* World's Greatest Builder of HE-MEN


GEORGE F. JOWETT "Champion of Champions" 4 times Winner Perfect Man Contest

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN WINNER—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent.

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

After a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body I have devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ John Sill did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

BOTH FREE FOR QUICK ACTION!
1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

Dept. NC-34
Tell Me How To WIN $100, etc.

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-Around HE-MEN" —R. F. Kelley Physical Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10¢ FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME..... AGE.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....

BILL STARTS AN AIR RIFLE CLUB
All the fun began when Bill mailed a coupon to Daisy for "HOW TO START A JUNIOR AIR RIFLE CLUB" booklet. A FEW DAYS LATER...
Bill and his parents eagerly read every word in the booklet...
This Club Idea sounds swell, Dad. But I'll have to have an air rifle!
OK, Bill . . . I'll get you one after I help you get the Air Rifle Club started . . . so you can learn to handle and shoot it safely under adult supervision.
You see, Mr. Editor, an Air Rifle Club sponsored by your newspaper will render a great public service to the youngsters, parents and citizens of this town.
We'll print a story asking local groups to sponsor an air rifle program. The police like the idea . . . so does the school superintendent . . . so do the ministers. Your name will be in the paper, Bill!
(Gulp) Gee BOY!
The Air Rifle Club Idea spread like magic! Clubs were sponsored by the YMCA, YWCA, American Legion and V.F.W. Posts, Lions Club, Civitan, Optimists, Rotary, etc. Each club met weekly to shoot for official NRA medals and win baseball gloves, flashlights, other prizes. The short 15 foot NRA range distance made indoor shooting possible almost anywhere. Then 5 months later...
Following the city-wide Air Rifle Championship Shoot for 100 Club Members:
Congratulations on winning, Bill! You really started something wonderful when you sent for that Air Rifle Club Booklet!
Thanks, Mr. Mayor! These Air Rifle Clubs are as much sport as baseball. We didn't know organized shooting could be such fun!
Boys and Girls! This new Junior Air Rifle Club Shooting for Championship Cups, merchandise PRIZES and NRA Medals is America's newest sport! Don't miss out on it! Get Booklet by sending coupon—show it to your folks. Remember—the Booklet helped ME get a DAISY, TOO!
HOW TO START A JUNIOR AIR RIFLE CLUB
Own the Famous
DAISY 1000-SHOT RED RYDER CARBINE
LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER, N. Y.
This world-famous Daisy Red Ryder Cowboy Carbine looks, feels, handles like a real Western saddle gun. Perfect for medal-winning air rifle club shooting. Loads like lightning! Holds nearly 1000 BBs. Genuine Carbine Ring on jacket with leather thong attached. Handsomely "checkered" molded fore-end. Realistic full oval, pistol-grip molded stock with Red Ryder's name, picture and horse "branded" on it. See it now at your hardware or sporting goods store. Get it—own it—shoot it!
Follow Bill's Advice!
Mail coupon for your copy of "HOW TO START A JUNIOR AIR RIFLE CLUB"—just like Bill did! It should help you get a new Daisy Air Rifle—just like Bill did! Show booklet to your Dad and to the person in charge of any juvenile group to which you belong such as Cub Packs, Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, 4-H Club, Junior Rod & Gun, Grade Schools, etc. Don't delay another instant—rush coupon and 5c to help cover mailing-postage cost—just like Bill did! Hurry—do it right now.
with Leather Saddle Thong attached!
No. 111 only $5.95
Mail this Coupon NOW!
HOW TO START A JUNIOR AIR RIFLE CLUB
DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. 1543, PLYMOUTH, Michigan, USA
I enclose one nickel (5c in coin) for "HOW TO START A JUNIOR AIR RIFLE CLUB" BOOKLET. Send it POSTPAID!
NAME
ST. & NO.
CITY ZONE STATE
DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT IS for use in
DAISY AIR RIFLES
Catalog Page of Daisy Air Rifles Included in Booklet!
Do not order air rifles or BB shot direct—SEE YOUR DEALER! Prices subject to change without notice and higher in Rockies, West, Canada.
DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Dept. 1543, PLYMOUTH, Michigan, USA